DC
LOONEY TUNES
LOONEY TUNES
112
MAY 04
OH, DEAR-- WATCH OUT, TOSH!
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT--AFTER YOU, MAC...
I REALLY MUST INSIST...
DIRECT SALES
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$2.25 US $3.50 CAN

GUESS WHAT I FOUND LYING ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD? GO AHEAD, BUT DON'T ASK FOR ANY HINTS. MY LIPS ARE SEALED!
EXTRA SPICY MAGIC BEANS
BEANS! OUR FAVORITE DINNER! WHY, WE CAN ENJOY OUR FIRST BURRITO BLOW-OUT IN MONTHS!
THEY CERTAINLY ARE A LIVELY BUNCH!
THE EXTRA-SPICY ONES ALWAYS ARE. WE MAY HAVE TO SLEEP WITH THE WINDOWS OPEN TONIGHT!
PTING
WHIZZ
EXTRA SPICY MAGIC BEANS

WB2058

Fee, Fi, Fo, Fudd

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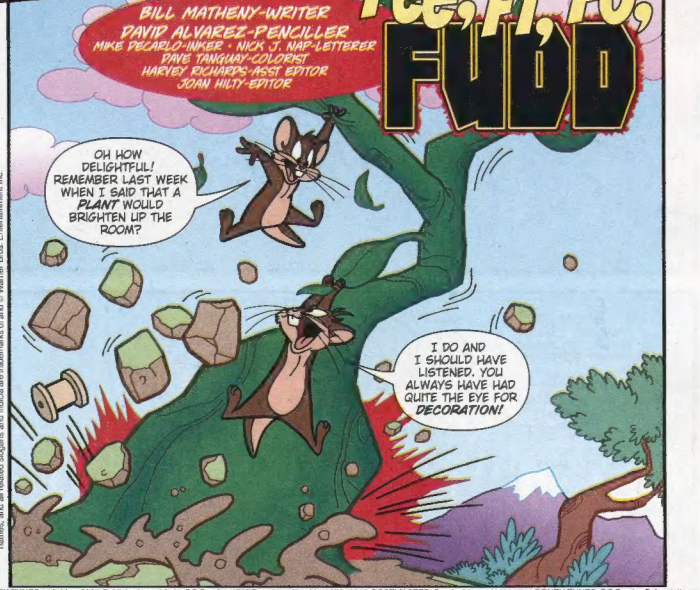
OH HOW DELIGHTFUL! REMEMBER LAST WEEK WHEN I SAID THAT A PLANT WOULD BRIGHTEN UP THE ROOM?
I DO AND I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED. YOU ALWAYS HAVE HAD QUITE THE EYE FOR DECORATION!

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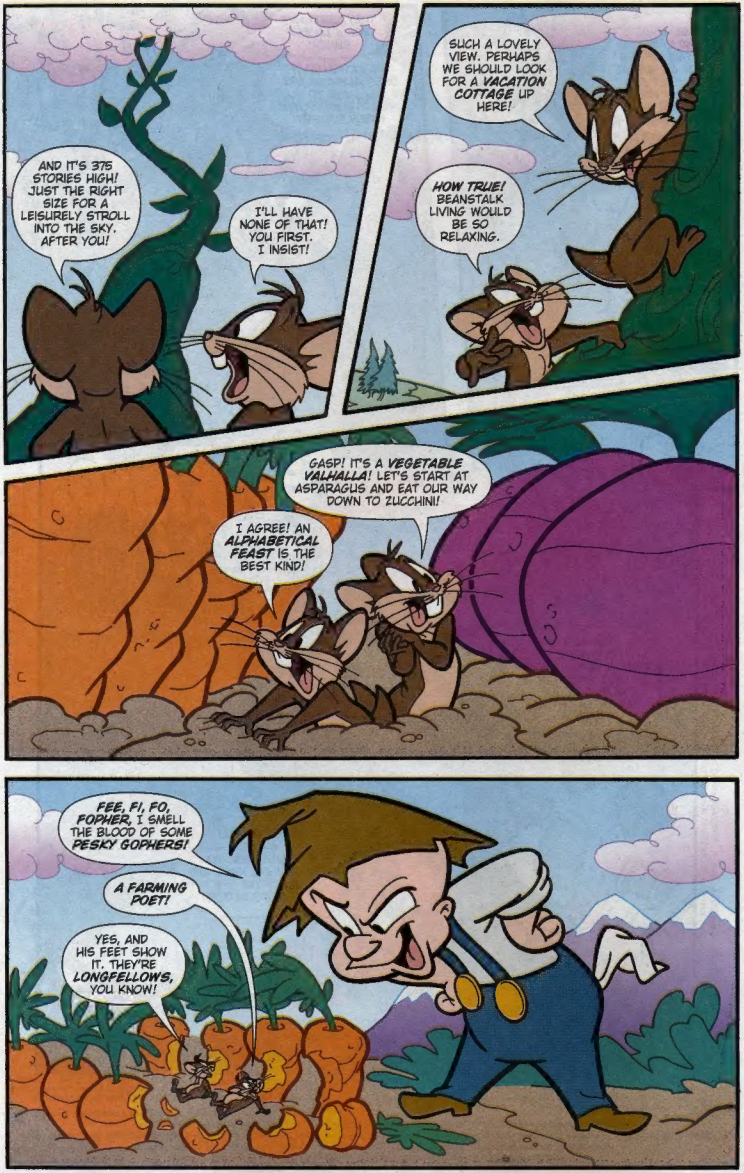
AND IT'S 375 STORIES HIGH! JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR A LEISURELY STROLL INTO THE SKY. AFTER YOU!
I'LL HAVE NONE OF THAT! YOU FIRST. I INSIST!
SUCH A LOVELY VIEW. PERHAPS WE SHOULD LOOK FOR A VACATION COTTAGE UP HERE!
HOW TRUE! BEANSTALK LIVING WOULD BE SO RELAXING.
GASP! IT'S A VEGETABLE VALHALLA! LET'S START AT ASPARAGUS AND EAT OUR WAY DOWN TO ZUCCHINI!
I AGREE! AN ALPHABETICAL FEAST IS THE BEST KIND!
FEE, FI, FO, FOPHER, I SMELL THE BLOOD OF SOME PESKY GOPHERS!
A FARMING POET!
YES, AND HIS FEET SHOW IT. THEY'RE LONGFELLOWS, YOU KNOW!

DO YOU THINK HE WOULD ENJOY THE PTOOEY KNOT SPLAT?
INDEED HE WILL. ALL GIANTS DO!
Ptooey!
DONK
10
OUTSTANDING FORM AND TECHNIQUE. I GIVE IT A 10!
OWW!
OVER... UNDER... THROUGH... VOILA!
THE PERFECT KNOT! IT REMINDS ME OF OUR YOUNGER DAYS AS GOPHER SCOUTS!
I'LL STOMP YOU INTO GOPHER GOO, YOU ...OOPS!

SPLATT
I DON'T CARE HOW MANY TIMES I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE, IT ALWAYS GIVES ME GOOSEBUMPS!
YOU TOO? AND I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE!
OH DEAR!
THUNK
LOVELY, SIMPLY LOVELY! YOU SELDOM SEE THE PTOOEY KNOT SPLATT PERFORMED SO BRILLIANTLY.
NOT UNLESS IT'S DONE BY A PROFESSIONAL!

OHH, I'LL GWIND THEIR BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD... AND A BROTH FOR SPICY GOPHER STEW!
THE GARLIC UP HERE IS SIMPLY DIVINE! IT'S SO... SO...
YES! THE PERFECT ADJECTIVE! THANK YOU!
STINKY?
YOU'RE WELCOME.
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, YOU CWOLID-HOPPING WODENTS!
TSK, TSK. HE'S UPSET BECAUSE WE DIDN'T INVITE HIM TO OUR THREE-THIRTY GARLIC TASTING!
HOW UNTHOUGHTFUL OF US! HERE, TAKE MY CLOVE. GO AHEAD, I INSIST!
HOO BOY!
KER-THUD
WHAT A SHAME! I HOPE HE DOESN'T SLEEP FOR LONG.
NOR DO I. HE'S LYING ON TOP OF SOME SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS-LOOKING ONIONS!

OHHH, NOW YOU'VE GOT ME *WEALLY ANGWY!*
HOW UNFORTUNATE! WE'VE UPSET THE DEAR FELLOW. PERHAPS WE SHOULD FLEE.
DON'T SAY THAT! YOU KNOW I'M ALLERGIC TO *FLEAS!* LET'S JUST *LEAVE!*
AHA! I CAN FEEL YOU TWO WOAMING AWOUND MY *KNEECAPS!*
STAY AWAY FROM MY *ARMPIT.* I'M TICKEWISH!
CWAZY WITTLE...
...I'M *STUCK!*
HE CERTAINLY IS A *LIMBER* FELLOW.
HE PROBABLY TAKES *YOGA.* I HEAR IT'S ALL THE RAGE AMONG GIANTS!

BLAM!
OHHH, I'VE HAD ENOUGH, YOU PWETZEL-TWISTING TWESPASSERS!
OH, YES. ONE OF THOSE FARMING HOTHEADS THAT WE'VE READ ABOUT!
TESTY, ISN'T HE?
YOU FIRST.
OH, NO, NO, NO! I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT! AFTER YOU.
STICK AWOUND! I'LL USE YOU TO RAISE SOME GOPHER GUMDROPS!
BWA-HA-HA-HA!
SHUNKA
SHUNKA
SHUNKA
SHUNKA
KER-SHUNK

FEE, FI, FO, FOUND, IT'S GONNA HURT WHEN I HIT THE GWOUND!
A LITTLE TO THE LEFT AND YOU'LL LAND IN THE OCEAN!
AND DON'T TENSE UP. ASSUME DIVING POSITION!
KA-BOOOOOOOM
WHAT A SHAME!
I AGREE. I REALLY LIKED THAT MOUNTAIN!
I SIMPLY COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE. -BURP!- I'M SAVING ROOM FOR DESSERT: FRUITS A TO Z!
A SIMPLY MARVELOUS IDEA! LAST ONE TO WATERMELON IS A ROTTEN EGG!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

X-TREME Sports Nuts

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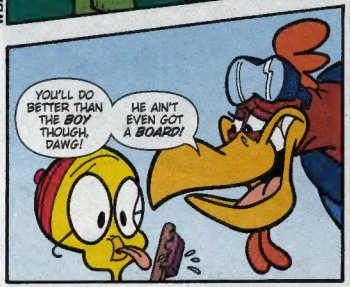
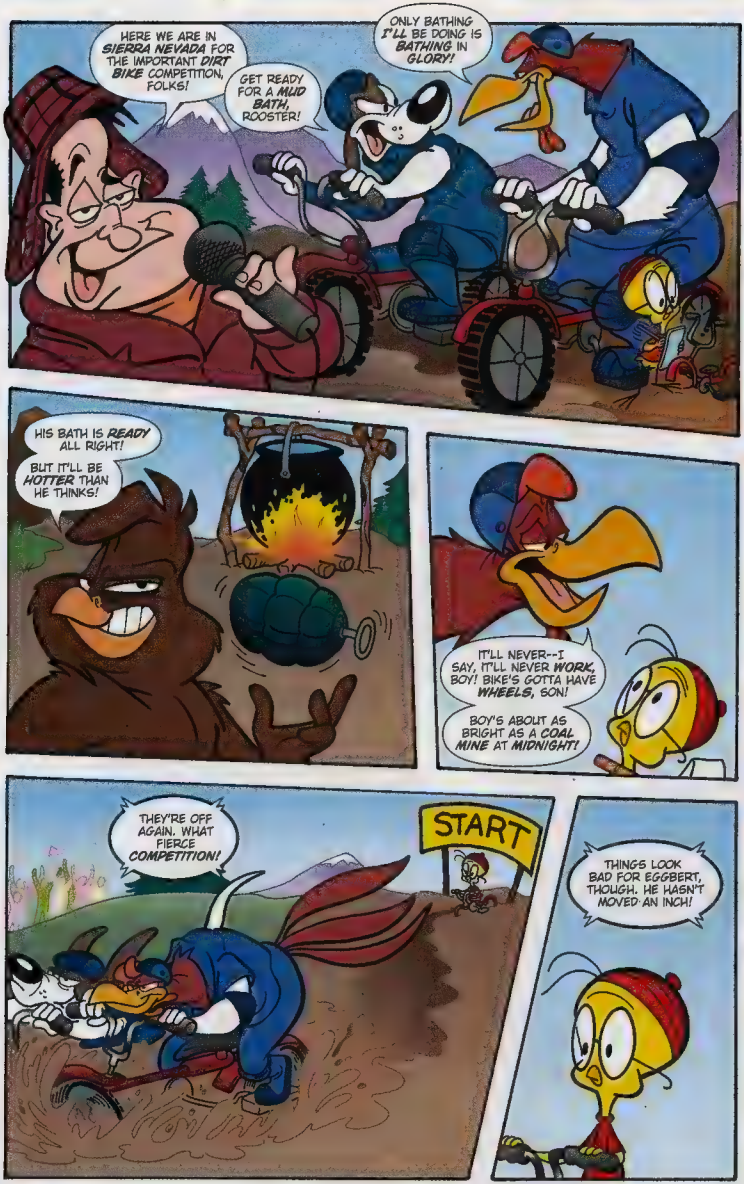
I'M BOB KOSTIS, FOLKS. WELCOME TO THE FINALS OF OUR EXTREME SPORTS COMPETITION!
OUR THREE PLUCKY FINALISTS ARE NOW AWAITING THE STARTER'S PISTOL!
DAWG, I SAY, DAWG, I'M GONNA BEAT YOU SO BAD YOUR MOMMA WON'T LET YOU BACK IN THE DOG HOUSE!
SEZ YOU, LOUDMOUTH!
THAT CHICKEN IS GONNA TAKE A LITTLE DETOUR INTO MY STOMACH!

WB2057



FOGHORN JUMPS OUT TO AN EARLY LEAD, EGGBERT IS LAGGING WAAAY BACK!
HOW DO YA LIKE EATIN' MY ICE DUST, DAWG?
IT AIN'T OVER 'TIL IT'S OVER, CHICKEN!
FLUMP
IN YA GO, DINNER!
YEEAAAGGGHH!
KA-TJAM
AHH, BISTRO-STYLE CHICKEN THAT'S READY IN FIVE MINUTES!
WHOOOAAAHH!
FINISH
DAWG HAS FALLEN AND HE CAN'T GET UP! EGGBERT WINS!
THAT LI'L OL' CHICKEN HAWK HAS A MICRO-MICROWAVE AND A MICRO-MICRO-BRAIN!
YOU BROKE MY OVEN, DINNER!


HERE WE ARE IN SIERRA NEVADA FOR THE IMPORTANT DIRT BIKE COMPETITION, FOLKS!
GET READY FOR A MUD BATH, ROOSTER!
ONLY BATHING I'LL BE DOING IS BATHING IN GLORY!
HIS BATH IS READY ALL RIGHT!
BUT IT'LL BE HOTTER THAN HE THINKS!
IT'LL NEVER--I SAY, IT'LL NEVER WORK, BOY! BIKE'S GOTTA HAVE WHEELS, SON!
BOY'S ABOUT AS BRIGHT AS A COAL MINE AT MIDNIGHT!
THEY'RE OFF AGAIN. WHAT FIERCE COMPETITION!
START
THINGS LOOK BAD FOR EGGBERT, THOUGH. HE HASN'T MOVED AN INCH!

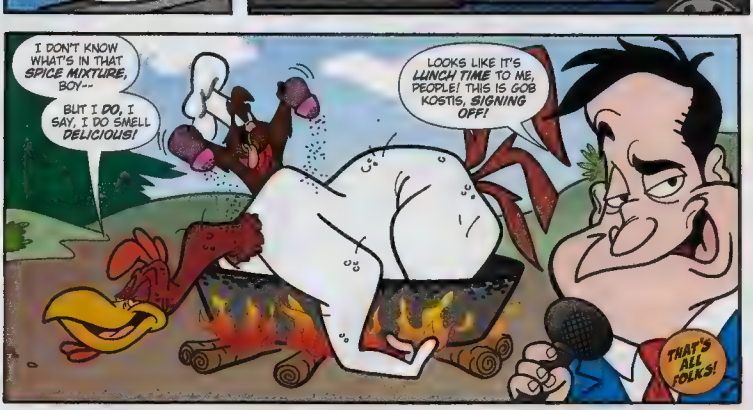
OH NO! THERE'S BEEN AN EXPLOSION ON THE TRACK!
ZOOP
KA-BWAM
AND SINCE THIS TRACK IS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT, IT COULD CAUSE AN--
--EARTHQUAKE!
SPLOOSH
RRUMMBBLEEEE
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS, FOLKS!
RRUMMBBLEEEE
THE EARTHQUAKE IS CARRYING EGGBERT FORWARD!
RRUMMBBLEEEE

EGGBERT PULLS AHEAD AT THE LAST SECOND AND WINS AGAIN!
FINISH
BRUMMBBLEEEE
BOY, DON'T YOU, I SAY, DON'T YOU KNOW I'M A BROILER, NOT A BOILER!
WE'RE NOW A MILE ABOVE THE EARTH FOR THE SKYDIVING COMPETITION, FOLKS.
THIS EVENT IS JUDGED ON PURE STYLE!
I'M GONNA SOAR LIKE AN EAGLE, DAWG.
I SAY YOU'LL PLUMMET LIKE A RHINO, FAT BOY!
UNFAIR, SIR! I AM MERELY BIG-BONED!
EXIT
REME ZOO VIEWING TIMES MONDAY, JUNE 5, 3:00 P.M. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1:30 P.M.

FLUMP
YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS, MR. CHICKEN DINNER!
I'VE GOT SOME SPECIAL CARGO FOR YOU TO CARRY.
HEH HEH HEH!
THE CONTESTANTS ARE NOW SUITING UP FOR THE BIG LEAP!
A WETSUIT? DON'T, I SAY, DON'T DO IT, BOY!
THIS IS SKYDIVING, SON, NOT SCUBA DIVING!
YOU'LL END UP FLATTER THAN MISS PRISSY'S BISCUITS!

BETTER GRAB ONTA ME, BOY!
DO IT QUICK, I'M PULLING THE CORD!
AHHH, AHHH, AAAHHH--
A PARACHUTE FULLA SPICES?
THAT MEASLY LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK!
AH-CHOO
CONTROL, THIS IS FLIGHT TWO-TWELVE PROCEEDING EN ROUTE TO MEXICO CITY.
IT LOOKS LIKE DAWG IS OUT OF THE RUNNING AGAIN, FOLKS!
SWAT!
WHOOOSH
LET'S KICK IT UP A NOTCH!
WHOMP
BAM!
BOOM!
CRASH!

ZZZp
SPLOOSH
INCREDIBLE, FOLKS! EGGBERT HAS MADE A JUMP WITH NO PARACHUTE INTO A MOVING TRUCK!
FLASH
WHAT STYLE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! EGGBERT WINS AGAIN!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT SPICE MIXTURE, BOY--
BUT I DO, I SAY, I DO SMELL DELICIOUS!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S LUNCH TIME TO ME, PEOPLE! THIS IS GOB KOSTIS, SIGNING OFF!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

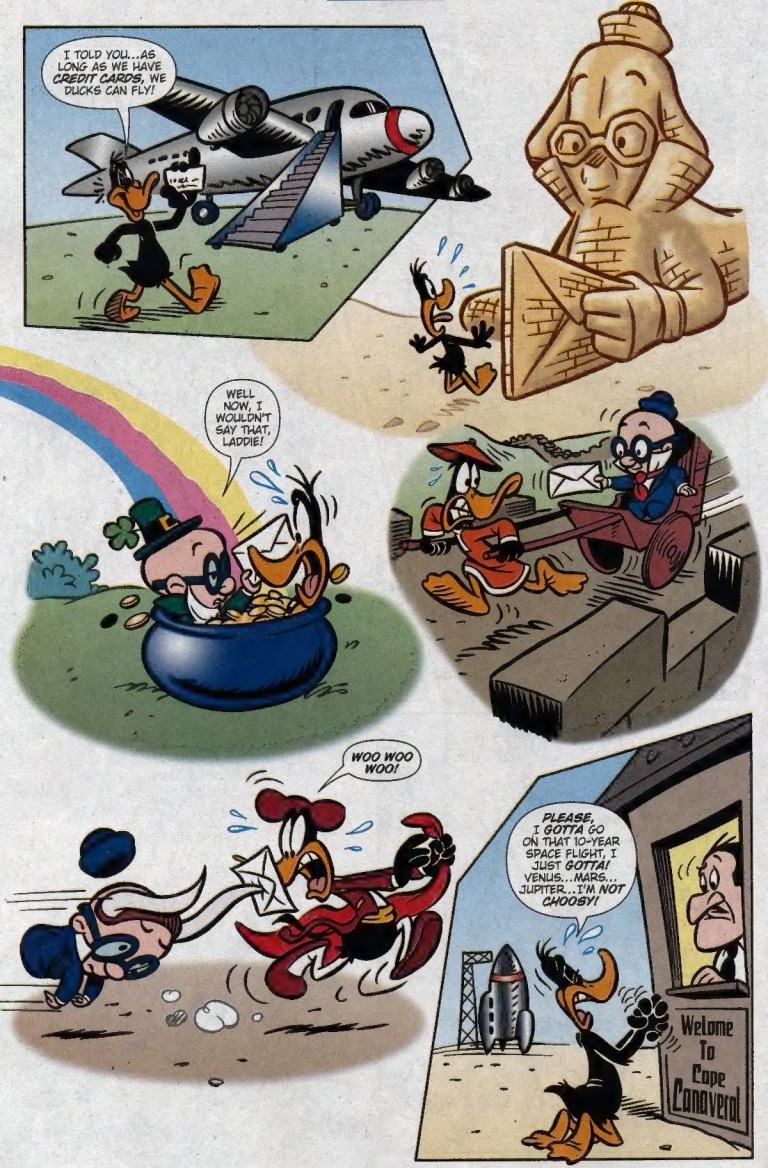
HRUMPH. IT'S 1:47 AND I'VE MADE IT CLEAR THAT I LIKE MY MAIL TO ARRIVE AT PRECISELY 1:45, THAT MAILMAN'S PUSHING HIS LUCK!
THUD
OH, WELL. I FINALLY GOT MY NEW PHONE BILL...HUH?!
WB2056
OH NO! ANOTHER ONE OF THESE PESKY JURY DUTY NOTICES! CITY HALL WILL HEAR FROM ME! THESE NOTICES ARE FILLING UP MY LIVING ROOM!
IN THE MEANTIME, I'M GOING TO GIVE THAT MAILMAN A PIECE OF MY MIND ALONG WITH THIS PIECE OF LAST YEAR'S FRUITCAKE I'VE HAD LYING AROUND THE KITCHEN!
DUTY DUCK CALLS
NEAL STERNECKY-PENCILS
SCOTT McRAE-INKS
DAVE TANGUAY-COLORS • NICK J NAP-LETTERS
HARVEY RICHARDS-ASST. EDITS
JOAN HILTY-EDITS

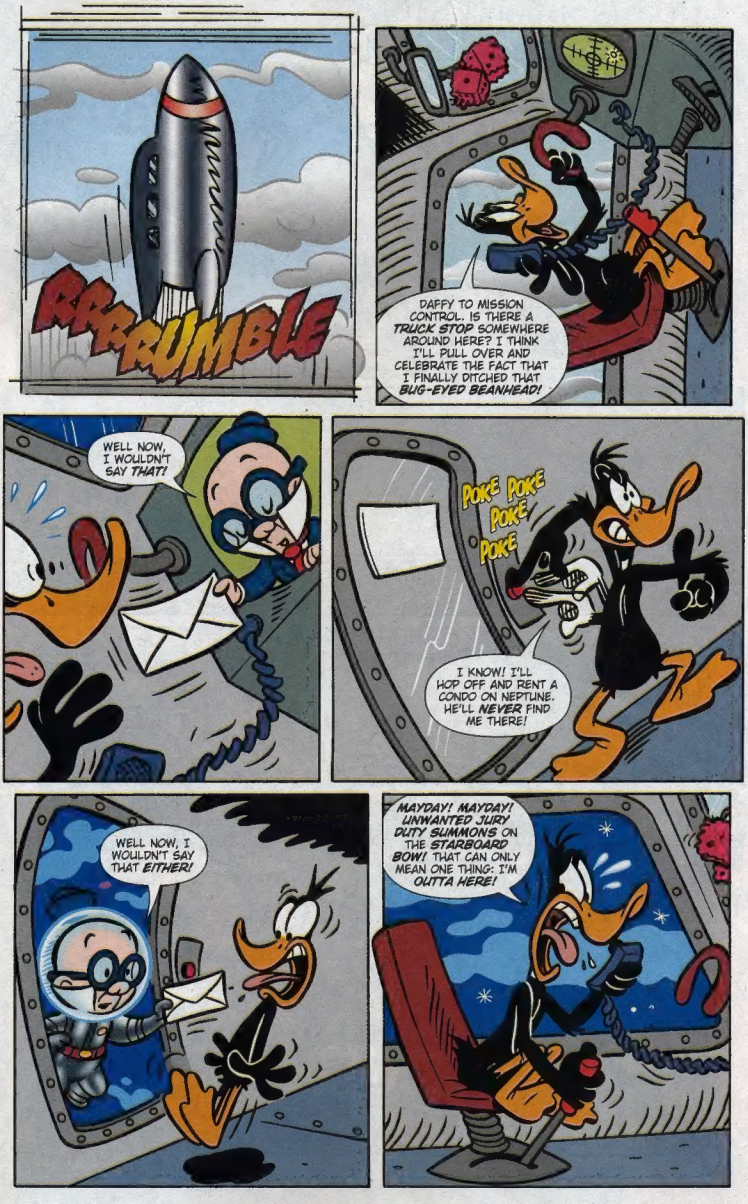
SUMMONS? UH UH! FORGET IT! I DON'T DO BIRTHDAY PARTIES, THE HOKEY-POKEY, OR JURY DUTY!
SUMMONS!
BEAT IT, BUB! YOU'RE PERSONA NON GRATIN AROUND HERE!
SLAM
WHEW! I THINK I SPRAINED A GIZZARD, BUT THIS'LL KEEP THE LITTLE PEST OUTSIDE!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
IN CASE OF PESKY SALESMEN OR UNWANTED SUMMONS - BREAK
YOU'VE PUSHED ME TO THE LIMIT, SHORTY. I'M BREAKING OUT THE TROWEL!

THERE. THEY DON'T CALL ME THE BARON OF BRICKLAYING FOR NOTHING!
OH, MY ACHING TAILFEATHERS. MIND PASSING THE SPORTS SECTION MY WAY, BUDDY?
ABA-ABA-ABA-ABA-ABA...!
THAT'S IT. I'M SENDING YOU TO ANTARCTICA! BETTER YET, I'LL SEND YOU TO UNCLE-ARCTICA. IT'S EVEN FARTHER AWAY!

C'MON, C'MON! PULL THAT RIG OVER!
STOP
Taxi Must Stop Here!
GET ME TO THE POST OFFICE! AND LICK A FEW STAMPS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT...
WHA...? ...NOW?! I MEAN, IF YOU'RE DRIVING, THEN THERE'S ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY NO WAY YOU CAN BE IN...
...HERE?!?
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
THAT'S IT! IF HE THINKS I'M GONNA RUN LIKE SOME KIND OF GUTLESS COWARD, THEN I HATE TO INFORM HIM THAT HE'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
THOOM

CITY ZOO
WHOOOOOSH
KIDS THREE & UNDER FREE!
GET IT STRAIGHT, MISTER! I AM ONLY TWO YEARS OLD AND I'VE GOT THE DIAPER RASH TO PROVE IT!
LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT, BUDDY. I'M NOT A VINE SWINGER OR A FLEA PICKER. I AM BUT A HUMBLE GENIUS DUCK, HANGING OUT AT THE ZOO UNTIL THAT LITTLE PEST GIVES UP AND GOES HOME!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
EEK!!
VERY SNEAKY, BUT YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE THING: WE DUCKS CAN FLY! ANYTIME, ANYWHERE!


I TOLD YOU...AS LONG AS WE HAVE CREDIT CARDS, WE DUCKS CAN FLY!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, LADDIE!
WOO WOO WOO!
PLEASE, I GOTTA GO ON THAT 10-YEAR SPACE FLIGHT, I JUST GOTTA! VENUS...MARS... JUPITER...I'M NOT CHOOSY!
Welcome To Cape Canaveral


RRRRUMBLE
DAFFY TO MISSION CONTROL. IS THERE A TRUCK STOP SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE? I THINK I'LL PULL OVER AND CELEBRATE THE FACT THAT I FINALLY DITCHED THAT BUG-EYED BEANHEAD!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
POKE POKE POKE POKE
I KNOW! I'LL HOP OFF AND RENT A CONDO ON NEPTUNE. HE'LL NEVER FIND ME THERE!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT EITHER!
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! UNWANTED JURY DUTY SUMMONS ON THE STARBOARD BOW! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING: I'M OUTTA HERE!

WATCH OUT! HOT GIBLET!
WELL, BUB, I TOLD THAT JUDGE THAT I'D RATHER SERVE 10 YEARS IN JAIL THAN 10 DAYS ON JURY DUTY, AND HERE I AM. FAR BE IT FROM ME TO BRAG...
UH OH!
BUT I WON! -:OUCH!:- I WON, I TELL YOU. -:OW...:- I WON!
WELL NOW, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!